

# Pacific Coast Forests Last Big Supply



YELLOW PINE



RAVAGES OF FIRE



ENGELMANN SPRUCE



CALIFORNIA REDWOODS

THE forests of the Pacific coast states comprise our last great body of coniferous timber and contain practically half of the remaining saw timber in the United States, according to a report on timber depletion made to the United States senate by the forest service of the United States department of agriculture. The development of the lumber industry of the region, however, has already progressed far. Within the last year shipments to eastern markets have largely increased, and points formerly supplied by yellow pine have been invaded up to the very boundaries of the yellow-pine-producing territory. Approximately three and one-half times as much timber is being taken from the Pacific coast forests as is produced by growth, while for timber of saw timber size the depletion is nine times the growth.

**Large Virgin Stands.**  
The commercial forest area of the Pacific coast states, the report says, has been reduced to approximately 57,588,000 acres. "A large percentage of this, about 30,370,000 acres, is in virgin stands." Not all of this, however, is accessible high-grade timber, for there is a large percentage of relatively inferior and inaccessible areas. "This is an important factor which is usually overlooked in the consideration of the western timber supply." Second growth of saw timber size covers about 5,292,000 acres, and smaller second growth of 6,425,000 acres, while non-logging forests cover 6,500,000 acres.

The present stand of timber is estimated to contain about 1,141,000,000 board feet. Of this amount, Oregon has a total stand of nearly 494,000,000,000 feet, Washington has 334,000,000,000 feet, and California over 313,000,000,000 feet. More than one-half of the total, or about 636,000,000,000 board feet, occurs in the Douglas fir belt of western Oregon and Washington. Douglas fir comprises approximately 558,000,000,000 feet, and of this 505,000,000,000 feet, or nearly one-fourth of the remaining saw timber in the United States, is in Washington and Oregon.

**Cut-Over Area Large.**  
Already there is a cut-over area of approximately 6,125,000 acres, the report states. Of this amount about two-thirds is in Washington and Oregon, and a very large percentage is west of the Cascades in the Douglas fir belt. The area burned over annually in the three Pacific coast states is found by the forest service to amount to 450,000 acres, and the loss in timber to about 600,000,000 board feet.

The annual drain on the forests of the Pacific coast states is estimated to be about 11,330,000,000 feet, according to the report. The total annual growth of the forests is equivalent to about 2,100,000,000 board feet. Depletion of the forests, therefore, approximates three and one-half times the growth, while depletion of saw timber is approximately nine times the growth of the same class of material. One reason for the comparatively small amount of growth is, of course, the fact that very much of the territory is occupied by virgin stands.

In spite of the tremendous supplies of timber, in certain localities a large proportion of local timber has been cut and logging operations are being pushed back to the less accessible timber in the rougher mountain regions, the report points out. "The exhaustion of local supplies is a vital matter to local prosperity and development. It means the cessation of a local industry, the abandonment of im-

provements, rapid depreciation of investments, and other losses which the industry, the community, and the consumer must shoulder."

**Being Cut Rapidly.**  
The timber stand in California is being cut at the rate of about 1,500,000,000 feet annually. "Practically all of the cut, up to the present time, has been in the most accessible stands, whereas a considerable part of the remaining timber is comparatively inaccessible," the report says. "Logging operations are removing annually a little less than 2 per cent of western Washington's and less than 1 per cent of western Oregon's timber. Yet the reasonably accessible timber and that in private ownership is going very much faster; and, with decreasing southern pine production, enormous pressure to increase the cut may be expected."

As an example, the situation in Gray's Harbor county is cited: "About 20 years ago there were in this county 750,000 acres of timber and only about 75,000 acres of cuttings. Now there are 355,000 acres of stumps. One-sixteenth of the county's private timber land is being cut over annually. In 25 years the supply of privately owned virgin timber will be gone." It has been found that in western Washington about 85,000 acres annually, and in eastern Washington 30,000 acres annually were cut over from 1909 to 1919. All things considered, it is expected by an authority on the lumber supplies of Washington that the privately-owned virgin timber supply of the state will be virtually gone in 20 years unless forest policies are changed.

**Local Consumption a Factor.**  
Forest depletion in Washington has proceeded much further than in Oregon, the report says; and while an expansion of the industry in Washington under the increased demands from eastern markets may reasonably be expected, by far the greater part of the expansion may be looked for in Oregon. "The reason for the slower development in Oregon lies in the inaccessibility of its Douglas fir stands. Many operations now being seriously considered for Oregon will require transportation and other investments running into the millions of dollars before any timber can be taken."

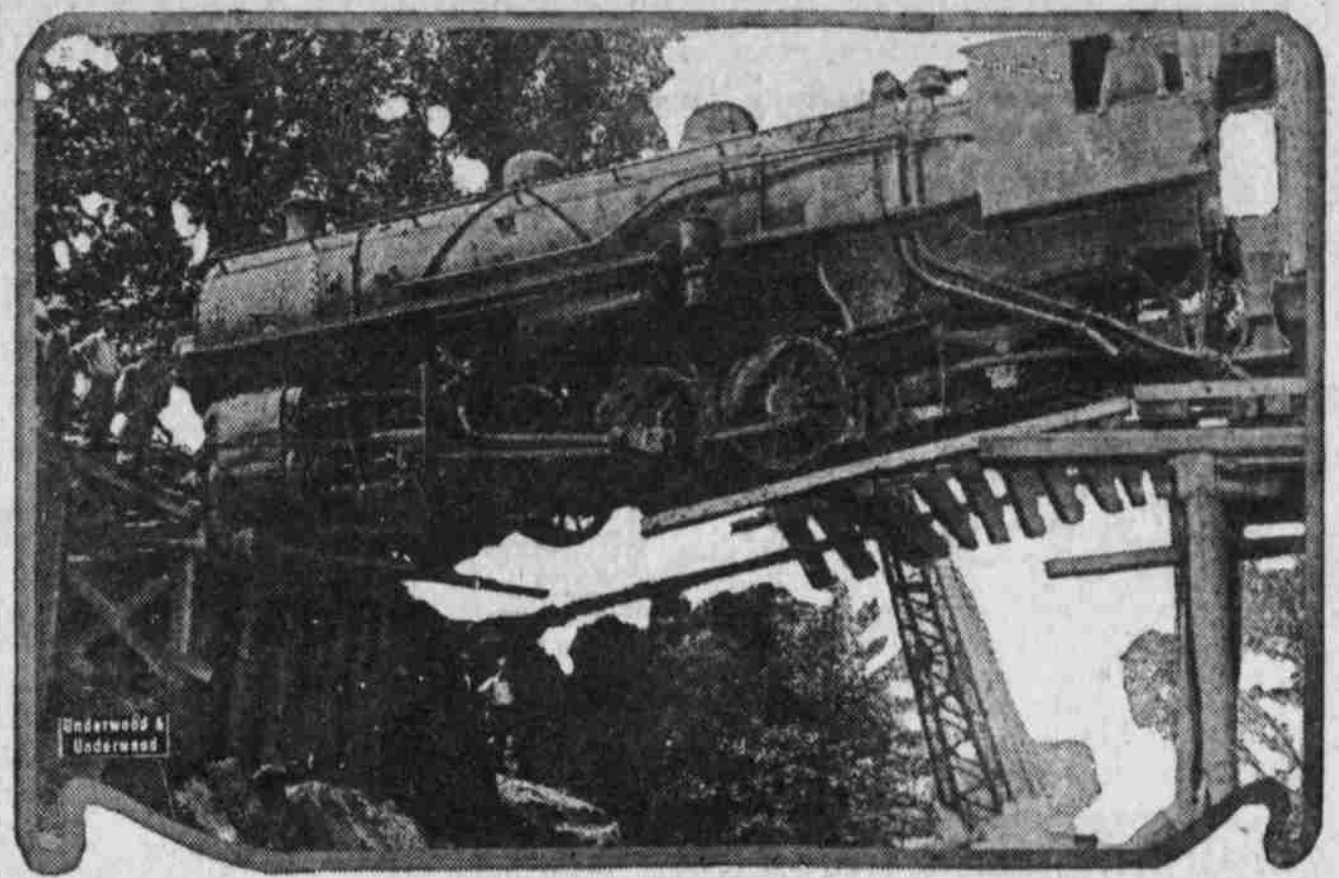
Local consumption must be taken into account in considering the de-

mand upon the forests, the report points out. The situation in California is cited as an example. That state has been an important source of export material from the earliest days. Large quantities of lumber are still exported from it to the east and to foreign countries, but the state's population and agricultural and industrial development have more than kept pace with the output of lumber, so that it is doubtful whether production has exceeded consumption since about 1875. "The per capita lumber cut of the state has been approximately equal or slightly in excess of the average per capita consumption of the United States since between 1869 and 1879, while the average consumption of the state is probably somewhat greater than for the country as a whole," the report says. "In 1919, southern California alone used the equivalent of about one-half the total cut of the state, a per capita consumption of at least twice that of the whole United States."

**Big Increase in Cut.**  
It can be expected, according to the report, that the lumber cut for the Pacific coast states as a whole will increase very materially during the next ten years. It says: "A gradual rise in logging costs is inevitable as the more accessible stands are cut, and it becomes necessary to extend operations to the more mountainous logging chances. The timber resources of the Pacific coast states are very large, but it would be very unwise to overestimate them, for much less than the total stand is readily available. Existing transportation facilities to the east are already overburdened with present traffic, and they will have to be very materially increased to meet the probable reduction in eastern and southern lumber cut during the next ten years."

Although the Pacific coast states have large amounts of timber, the report points out that they will be called on to supply increasing amounts of lumber for the whole country. The danger is that, like other forested regions, they will be considered "exhaustible" until it is too late. While the government has established a number of national forests in these states which are devoted to growing timber, other measures are necessary to prevent depletion of the Pacific coast forests.

## Monster Locomotive in Perilous Plight



The collapse of a bridge near Greencastle, Ind., from under a battleship type of locomotive developed an unusual problem for the wrecking crew. The bridge had just been built and had been approved by engineers but the locomotive had hardly brought its full weight on it before it sank with a roar and a crash, the center falling 25 feet to the ground, leaving the locomotive suspended with the front wheels on the bastions of one side of the bridge and the rear wheels on the other.

## GET RICH QUICK IS OLDEST BAIT

Hope of Getting Something for  
Nothing Springs Eternal in  
Human Breast.

### MANY WILD SCHEMES TRIED

Story of Romance, Hardship and Violence, of Adventure, Despair and Guiltibility, With Sudden Trips Abroad Made by Promoters.

Boston.—Ever since the beginning of things men have been trying in one fashion or another to achieve their fortunes over night, to recover the Midas touch of the fabulist, to "get rich quick."

Sometimes they have succeeded. Sometimes they have perished. Sometimes they have come back to hard reality with a hard bump. Sometimes in their haste they have been swindled. From the days of the sailing of Jason upon his long quest of the Golden Fleece, from the times of the alchemists of the middle ages, who pattered out their lives among dusty tomes, seeking with tired but hopeful eyes for the key to the enigma of sudden wealth—the touchstone which should transmute lead to gold—to the days of mushroom fortunes in "international reply coupons," isn't such a far cry after all, James H. Powers writes in the Boston Globe.

It is a story of romance and hardship and violence, of adventure and despair and sometimes absurd guiltibility and sudden trips abroad made by promoters with gripsacks stuffed with cash.

**Mad Rush for Gold.**  
In America the story really begins with the mad rush across the prairies and the mountains in '49 to the gold fields of California. There had been other "gold hunts" before this, but none of them developed such a national fever as resulted from the announcement of this discovery of nuggets "weighing as much as half a pound apiece," that percolated through the East and started that famous uproar.

Enthusiasm rose to unbelievable heights. Families started out from Massachusetts, New York and other eastern seacoast states without even bothering to sell their houses. By horseback, farm wagon and by ship the migration got under way. Parties of prospective millionaires chartered schooners and sailed all the way around the Horn in their excitement.

And upon the retina of the inner eye of every one persisted the dream picture of "marble halls" and a "span," and the imagined luxury of doing nothing in particular, while obedient lackeys hovered about forever after, like the genii of Aladdin's lamp, awaiting orders. The California gold-rush enriched thousands, though at the price of vast hardship and sacrifice. Thousands of others it ruined, when they became stranded in a wilderness, 5,000 miles from settled civilization, on their ill-fated claims. The best thing about it wasn't the wealth it produced at all, but the fact that it began the definite expansion of the United States.

**Capt. Kidd and the Klondike.**  
"Something for nothing," many years later, drew thousands more Americans down in the Oklahoma territory when the government announced that it would permit homesteads to be "rushed" on a certain date. All the men who wanted to become a property holder had to do was to be on hand when the signal was given.

Government officials lined off the start, as if it were a 440 yard dash of today. Fences were built and every claimant had to be behind the bulwark ready. Then, at a given signal, down went the barriers and the swarm of fortune hunters piled into the plains, pell-mell, to stake their claims and begin their new careers, and be happy ever after.

So, too, in the latter part of the last century, when the Klondike became a word of magic. Just as in the days of '49, there was a wild rush for gold, the prospectors being, in the main, men who were doomed to failure, although hundreds of them won the fortunes upon which not a few American families base their ability to purchase a new seven passenger car every year.

One of the oldest and the most persistently attractive lures of golden affluence that awaits the fortunate is the mythical buried treasure of Capt. Kidd, the pirate, familiar to every schoolboy and to the schoolboys of Boston in particular.

For the two centuries or more that have elapsed since Kidd swung at the gibbet in Execution Dock, England, expeditions have been continuously gotten up with the purpose of finding his buried booty. All that has been recovered to date has been about \$80,000, most of which was found at one end of Gardner's island. The numerous search parties, according to some estimates, have spent a total of about \$700,000 in the effort.

**To Pay 96 Per Cent a Year.**  
Along with the popular quests for "gold in the raw," or in hidden caches, there have also been scores of clever schemes for enriching people through marvelous "new" discoveries and through manipulation. Massachusetts has had its full share of such ventures in the last half century, and Boston has been the center of the activities of not a few.

More than forty years ago, for instance, there was the notorious "Ladies' Deposit," conducted by Mrs. Sarah E. Howe at 2 East Brookline street. Mrs. Howe had a sensational career in giving people "something for nothing."

The "Ladies' Deposit" was an institution based upon her statement that she was the agent of a legacy amounting to more than \$1,500,000, which was left by a Quaker who wanted to be a benefactor of "widows and single women only."

With this money she was supposed to establish a foundation in Boston which paid such women, whose incomes were inadequate to permit them to live in comfort, 96 per cent a year on deposits made at the "Ladies' Deposit." Mrs. Howe was no parsimonious person. She paid interest three months in advance.

**Three Years in Jail.**  
Mrs. Howe is described as being "short, fat, ugly looking and indescribably vulgar." She couldn't write grammatically and this was one of the causes of her downfall in Boston, for her lack of culture aroused the suspicion of the authorities at last and they began an investigation which landed her in jail.

Then it came out in the court trial that Mrs. Howe's "Quaker" was a day dream and despite the fact that during the last days of "Ladies' Deposit," when the run started, she paid out between \$75,000 and \$100,000 in one day, the investigators found that her insolvency amounted to \$200,000, with the "bank" and some cheap furniture profusely covered with gilt as assets.

Mrs. Howe insisted to the last that she was merely a salaried agent, receiving \$120 a year for her work from the "Quaker organization," but that did not keep her from serving three years in jail. Boston was in an uproar during the whole proceeding and hundreds of fascinated hopefuls thronged the institution during the week before the crash.

**Received Secret in a Vision.**  
Then there was the masterpiece of all strokes of the imagination, the Rev. P. F. Jernegan's scheme for getting gold out of sea water. As a "get rich quick" scheme this is yet unsurpassed—both from the romantic aspect of the undertaking and in the sheer audacity with which it was worked out.

Mr. Jernegan was a former Baptist minister, a graduate of Brown uni-

versity and of the Newton Theological seminary. After a few years in the ministry his health broke down and he went south to recover. It was on the way back that "the heavenly vision" came to P. F. Jernegan, and the "Electrolytic Marine Salts company" took shape in his brain.

The "heavenly vision," according to the claim of Jernegan, showed him a marvelous way of getting "something for nothing"—of getting gold from the water in the ocean by a secret process.

He formed a company. He opened offices in this city at 53 State street and 235 Washington street. The "Marine Salts company" became a slogan of amazement and wonder. Mr. Jernegan showed to the doubting Thomases he met several thin metal plates upon which there had been crystallized small deposits of gold.

He suggested the wonderful secret in his possession and spoke vaguely of the fabulous fortune that awaited him. Financiers, men and women of wealth, poor and prosperous—folks thronged his offices to buy shares of his stock.

There was, he affirmed, about four cents' worth of gold in every ton of sea water. Now, just think of it, four cents' worth in every ton! And the Atlantic, Pacific, Indian, Arctic—all the oceans in the world were to pay tribute to his scheme, to make their deposits of gold in the pockets of his shareholders.

Mr. Jernegan estimated the possible returns at 72,000,000,000 tons of gold. Boston went into a frenzy. All New England went into another frenzy. Mr. Jernegan went to New York, where he deposited \$68,000 with one of the largest savings banks there. Soon after he made another large deposit. The deposits were checks. A few days after this he drew out \$20,000 and then \$75,000 in bills. Then the bank told him that they didn't want his account.

He told New Yorkers that he intended to issue 2,500,000 shares of stock at \$1 a share. Meanwhile, his friend, one "Frank W. Thompson," took the money withdrawn from the New York bank and between them the pair bought \$150,000 worth of government bonds.

**Machinery Never Came.**  
Meanwhile, at North Lubec, Me., the "Marine Salts company" began operations. A dam was raised, and when the tide receded it left water twenty feet deep behind the dam. This was to be flowed over the "secret" machine invented by Mr. Jernegan, and by a "secret" process the metal plates, called accumulators, were to gather the gold from the sea.

More than 600 workmen were hired, and the buildings were begun. By this time 2,400,000 shares of the stock had been sold and the capital was in the hands of the ex-clergyman who had had the "vision."

To work the plant at its proper capacity, machinery, of course, was necessary. Mr. Jernegan and his partner boarded a French liner for LeHavre, France, to get the machinery. Mr. Jernegan took passage as "Louis Sinclair of Chicago," with "the necessary funds"—that is, all of them.

The day after his departure gold ceased to crystallize on the plates of that marvelous "secret" machine up in Lubec, Me. The company suspended business and the 600 workmen on the new buildings were out of a job.

The shareholders in "Electrolytic Marine Salts company" were without their money, too. The gold crystals on the plates had been "planted."

In spite of efforts to bring about extradition, Jernegan and his pal escaped in France. They later sent some of their money back to clear up the activities of the company, but they did not move back to Boston.

So the story runs, year after year. The "Luck Box" is an affair of yesterday. To make one's fortune without an effort, to hope desperately for "good luck" in "taking a chance" to find a silver mine or become heir to a kingdom, to dig for Kidd's treasure or to buy a machine which will turn out crisp new bank notes in a left manner; above all, to avoid as much work as possible in the whole affair, has been a human trait ever since Adam fared forth from Eden, where he was not bothered with such dreams.

## Relieves Bees of Labor

Metal Honey Comb Helps Industrial Insects to Lay Up More Honey For Their Owner.

"Comb foundation" (originally the invention of a woman) is a familiar commercial product nowadays, being made of beeswax and turned out by a simple machine that somewhat resembles a clothes wringer.

Rectangular sheets of this material

are placed in the frames of the beehive, and, being already laid out with suitable foundations for the cells, they relieve the bees of just that much work, the industrious insects having only to build up the walls to such weight as the spacing of the frames permits.

A new idea, said to have proved entirely successful, is that of making the foundation sheets of aluminum instead of beeswax. When the metal has been brushed lightly with melted wax it serves the purpose just as well, the

bees being quite content to build upon it. One advantage of the aluminum sheets is that they are not fragile.

**Safety First.**  
Preparatory to showing Charlie his new sister, his father said, "What do you say to getting a new baby at our house, sonny?" Charlie thought a moment and then said, "We'd better be careful, daddy; let's just rent one till we see how we like it, for Billy (Charlie's chum) says he is tired of his; it yells all the time."